My Final Wish: A Joyful Death Ceremony

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July 9, 2024

To be honest, I want people to celebrate my death ceremony. It might sound silly and ridiculous, but it could work out. I can't have puberty functions, and even though I have a partner, I won't have an engagement day, nalangu function, or marriage day. The only possible way for me is a death ceremony. I've imagined this for a very long time, and I want my family, friends, and relatives to fulfill this wish of mine after my death. I'd even love to invite everyone with a beautiful poster, which I'll post soon.

On the day of my death, everyone would cry and mourn, taking their time to pour out their sorrows and discuss everything, both good and bad, about me. After a long breath and a break, I'm sure there would be a prayer meeting for me on the 16th day. Keep my photo, wear new clothes, and discuss only the good things. No sympathy, no concern—laugh and have a feast. Let everyone come and give me a single yellow, white, or pink rose—just one, don't waste and make my place a bin. Place one lollipop, just one, not more. Write some notes for me and stick them on my burial place.

Don't cry; try to laugh at my stupid wishes. Be pleasant and good in front of me as if you were visiting my wedding. Wish my soul a good rest and think that I had a good life. I might not be physically there on that day, but seeing you all happy and enjoying my death ceremony would bring me so much joy and happiness. At least do this for me as my final wish, please. If anyone cries, screams, and makes others sad, I'll come as a spirit and haunt you. This would be my only chance to celebrate a day for me, and if anyone tries to spoil it, they should be ready to face "Shalo's evil spirit."😔